

I go back on after a *quick* rush down the ice and the play is

going **BACK** towards my own end. I am **face** to **face** with

the only other player, who has the **puck** and tries to **pass** me

with his signature *dangle*, and I check him, only to bounce off of

his **stabilized** posture and control and he goes in to score, yet

again. As I **SLOWLY** skate off the ice with **SHAME**, my teammates

switch on not even acknowledging that I had **failed** them,

once again. I **L@@K** at the scoreboard only to notice that I have

allowed three goals to pass by me, then my goalie. I know it is not

his fault and take the blame myself out of **FURY**. I **KNOW** I am  
better than this. I've worked so **HARD** for so **LONG** only to have  
what? Just constant reminders that it's **NOT** enough? Just to have  
my chance at fame and glory **TAKEN** away from me? **No**, I will not  
**stand** for this. I've had **ENOUGH** of not meeting  
the expectations of others and I **WILL** continue to **STRIVE** to  
**FAR** surpass them... It's the only thing that keeps me going. The  
only reason I have made it this far. And nothing can **STOP** me now...